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BY C. W. WILLARD.

MONTPELIER, VT., MONDAY SEPT. 16, 1861.

PRICE. TWO CENTS

TO HORSE OWNERS!

Dr. Bryden's HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.

Which have been most successfully used in my own practice throughout Vermont and New England for several years, are now offered TO THE PUBLIC, for the rapid cure of all diseases incident to

HORSES AND CATTLE.

Hotel Keepers, Livery Stable keepers, Horse Buyers, Stage men, Carriers, and farmers in every section, are aware of the success that has attended the use of these medicines whenever I have used them, and I now offer them full confidence that they will prove the "needed remedy" for all diseases of cattle owners' use.

WM. BRYDEN,
Veterinary Surgeon.
North Craftsbury, Vt.

These medicine consists of
Dr. Bryden's Condition Powders,
For Horses and Cattle out of condition—
DR. BRYDEN'S

Cough or Heave Powder,
For Coughs, Heaves or Broken Wind.

DR. BRYDEN'S URINE POWDER,
For Stoppage of Water or too scanty discharges.
DR. BRYDEN'S

Embrocation & Liniment,
Will cure Sore Throats and Horse Distemper, swelled neck, old sores, bruises, sprains, cramps, and lameness of every description, in the shortest possible time.

Dr. Bryden's Bone Compound,
For Ring Bone, splint, or any enlargement on the bone, from kick, blow or any other cause. This compound will stop the growth of the enlargement, and on they cure the lameness. Perfect success has always attended the use of this valuable compound.

Dr. Bryden's Remedy
For Corns and Thrush. Wonderful cures of the worst cases have been performed with this excellent remedy. No article in use can be compared with this for Corns, Thrush, Foul in Cattle, and foot rot in sheep.

Dr. Bryden's SPECIFIC FOR SCRATCHES,
NEVER FAILS! NEVER FAILS!

It will entirely cure the hardest cases of Scratches. Follow the directions, and it will surely cure. Also for itching or rubbing off of Hair, and cause rapid growth of hair wherever applied.

DR. BRYDEN'S
Hoof Compound,

To grow the hoof, in case of contracted feet, flat feet, quarter crack, &c. A complete new healthy hoof can be grown out by use of this compound in a short time.

DR. BRYDEN
Is so well known by horse owners in Vermont, that it seemed unnecessary to say anything of his universal success in treating any disease of Horses & Cattle. And in preventing these diseases prepared with the greatest care from his receipts, we have only to say to such as have seen his remedies used.

You know what they will do
and to all who have HORSES AND CATTLE in their care, you have only to give them a single trial to be fully convinced that they are

THE BEST REMEDIES

Ever sold in Vermont.

Full directions with each package.

PRICE ONLY TWENTY-FIVE CENTS

PREPARED BY

FRED. E. SMITH, DRUGGIST

Montpelier, Vermont

SMITH'S ANODYNE COUGH DROPS

Has stood the test of a

Ten Year's Trial,

and is now acknowledged

THE BEST IN USE.

It has the fullest confidence of its patrons, and over

60,000 Bottles

having been sold in Vermont is a guarantee of its efficacy.

The Price is within the

Reach of All.

so that the poorest families in town need never be without this most

VALUABLE REMEDY.

To prevent the sad consequences of a hard cold or hacking cough, be prompt to procure

The Anodyne Cough Drops,

For it always cures.

PHYSICIANS

also in all parts of the State, use it in their practice and in their own families.

They say it is excellent for

COUGHS COLDS, GROUP,

ASTHMA, HOARSENESS, &c.

And this is the universal voice of people who use it. As a FAMILY MEDICINE, for sudden Colds, for Children, and for aged people who cough and are kept awake nights, we do verily believe there is not so

GOOD AND RELIABLE REMEDY

in the land, when such men as

Dr. Clark, Dr. Bigelow, Hon. E. P. Walton, Dr. Smith, Dr. Hubler, Hon. D. P. Thompson, Capt. Jewett, Dea. C. W. Stores, Ellis & Hatch,

give the highest recommendations for its use we ask

WHO CAN DOUBT IT!

FATHER HOBART,

The oldest Minister in New England,

gives his strongest recommendation of its efficacy and for its use.

LAST, BUT NOT LEAST,

You can run no risk, for every bottle is

Warranted!

PRICE 25 CENTS.

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Montpelier, Vt.

PURE MIDDLESEX OIL.

A certain parties in Montpelier have for years past sold inferior Oil as being of my manufacture, I deem it necessary, and have opened an Office at

L. F. PIERCE'S

Drug and Paint Store

AT

MONTPELIER,

for the sale of my

OIL!

All who wish Oil of the best quality, and

Perfectly Pure!

can get it at my Office in Montpelier, at the

LOWEST PRICES.

Merchants, Painters, and those who buy by the Barrel or more, shall have it at Factory price, delivered at my Office in Montpelier. ENOS STILES, L. F. PIERCE, Agent. may 9

GENUINE Middlesex Oil!

I have this day purchased

RAW AND BOILED OIL

Of Mr. ENOS STILES, Middlesex, Vt., which I will sell to Painters, Paint Dealers and Builders, at the lowest market prices.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist,

Montpelier, Vt.

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The True Raw and Boiled

MIDDLESEX OIL

cannot be found at every place. So call for all your

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Japan Spirits, Tur-

pentine, Brushes, &c.,

at the Drug Store of

FRED. E. SMITH,

Montpelier, Vt.

SMITH'S

ANODYNE

COUGH

DROPS

Have been before the people of Vermont for more than

ten years, and a sale of more than 60,000 Bottles is the

best recommendation of the people.

PHYSICIANS!

MINISTERS!

AND PEOPLE,

use Smith's Anodyne Cough Drops, with the utmost satisfaction!

THE OLDEST

MINISTER IN

NEW ENGLAND,

THE REV. FATHER HOBART,

has used it for many years, and recommends its use in the strongest terms.

MOTHERS USE IT FOR

CHILDREN

TEETHING

and it proves to them the one thing needful, in every case.

RICH AND POOR,

HIGH AND LOW,

OLD AND YOUNG

SHOULD USE

SMITH'S ANODYNE COUGH DROPS

Only 25 cents per bottle.

FRED. E. SMITH, Druggist, Proprietor,

MONTPELIER, VT.

BOSTON JOURNAL,

MORNING AND EVENING EDITION

FOR sale at the Publisher's prices, by the subscriber,

under J. R. LANGDON'S Flour Store, or delivered to Village subscribers at their residences. Also, at by Stage or otherwise, cut of town.

Mon.-peller May 26, 1861. A. A. SWEET.

South Hardwick Academy

The Fall Term of this Institution will commence

Wednesday, Sept. 4, and continue eleven weeks.

BOARD OF TEACHERS.

A. J. SANBORN, A. B., Principal.

Mrs. M. J. SANBORN, Teacher of French.

GEORGE H. BLAKE, Assistant.

Mrs. E. J. NORRIS, Teacher of Primary Department.

WILBUR F. WHIPPLE, Teacher of Music.

ABEL T. WAY, Teacher of Penmanship.

The above Teachers have been carefully selected and we feel assured that no school in this part of the State offers more ample facilities for education than this. The building is spacious, neatly furnished, and well suited for the comfort of the student. The school is situated in the pleasant and thriving village of South Hardwick, easy of access, and surrounded by an intelligent community.

Particular attention will be given to those who wish to pursue a Classical Course, preparatory to entering College. It will be the aim of the teachers to teach, not isolated facts, but principles and their relations to each other; to teach practical knowledge, that the student may not go out into life like the hooded messenger of the Saxon, but with his knowledge classified and arranged, so that he may know how, when and where it is to be called into use.

The best manner of teaching the different branches will be discussed in a class formed for the benefit of those intending to teach.

The Piano, Harmony and Thorough Bass will be thoroughly taught, and vocal music will be a daily exercise in school.

The debating society will give a good opportunity for speaking and writing, both to Ladies and Gentlemen.

Lectures will be given by the Principal upon the different branches pursued during the term.

Board from \$1.50 to \$2.00, including room, washing, fuel, &c.

Rooms for self-boarders one shilling per week. For tuition see small handbills. For Rooms or Board apply to the Principal. South Hardwick, July 20, 1861. E. B. GUYER, Sec.

The Daily Freeman.

MONTPELIER, VT.,

MONDAY, SEPT. 16, 1861.

From the Seat of War.

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE FREEMAN.

CAMP LYON, GEORGETOWN, D. C.,

Sept 10th, 1861.

EDITOR OF FREEMAN—Sir:—A description

of the country which we are now occupying, its institutions, manners, customs and inhabitants, may afford your readers some little gratification. There are many things relative to all of the above subjects that have passed under my observation that I could not heretofore narrate, as my military duties absorbed my whole time and attention. But I have been for most three weeks confined principally to my room by sickness, but am now convalescent, and find some leisure on my hands. I am more inclined to record some of these incidents and descriptions from the fact that I have been myself very much in error in regard thereto, and presume most of our Northern friends are in some degree in the same condition. I have seen the country up and down the Potomac for fifty miles or more, and have penetrated, at different points, some ways into the interior, and have had a fair chance to see and judge of the matters of which I propose to write. My error was, that I had sadly over-estimated the country itself, its institutions and inhabitants, and more than all, its progress in general improvements, and other things tending to the comfort and happiness of a community. One would have a right to suppose that the country along the banks of the Potomac, certainly in the immediate vicinity of the great National Capital, would exhibit some of the evidences of improvement and advancement in agriculture, and in the more important pursuits of life. In this, however, he is doomed to be disappointed. We often say that such a place is forty years behind the times. It may be said of this country that it is one hundred years behind. In New England, and generally in the Northern States, were we to pass from any of our principal towns or cities through the suburbs, and so along into the country for a few miles, and particularly if those towns or cities are situated on rivers of any considerable size, we naturally expect to see fine and highly cultivated farms with beautiful lawns and meadows luxuriant with the burden of their abundant vegetation, and the hill-sides teeming with flocks and herds, with horses of superior blood and style quietly grazing on their fertile slopes, while the hum of industry from the fields and the work-shops suggests to the traveler the activity of the hive that produces the honey. Again, the Northern traveler beholds as he passes from town to town, erected in quick succession and in such close proximity as to give the country in many places the appearance of a continuous village, dwellings of the most comfortable and substantial kind, accompanied with corresponding out-buildings; and often the dwellings present to the eye of the beholder architectural skill and proportions that have come down from classic ages and oriental lands. It is no uncommon thing to find dwellings intended for farming purposes, containing chaste designs from the Doric, the Ionic, the Tuscan and the Corinthian, and in many instances combining some of the whole under the more useful or the composite order of architecture. We also find at the crossings of almost every road, and so interspersed between at frequent intervals, the school house, free to all to enter and obtain a competent education for most practical business pursuits; and as often as at every three crossings, towers aloft an Academy or Seminary, at which there is no telling how many things may be learned. And then again our public roads and highways are of the most substantial kind, and all leading somewhere or to some place. Our churches also are among the noticeable things indicating refinement and advancement in the right direction. Again, our vehicles, and indeed all sorts of mechanical implements, remind the traveler of the advancement of true Yankee enterprise. A thousand other things might be named with which to draw contrasts and comparisons with this Southern land, but the above are sufficient for my purposes. Now for the comparison.

There are no fine meadows or lawns on the banks of the Potomac and other streams, for the reason that these rivers have no banks. Inquire of one of the natives the way to reach the banks of the Potomac, at any place except where roads have been worked to it, and he will give you a scrutinizing look in the outset to see if you are crazy. But, after satisfying himself that this is not the case, he concludes you are a Yankee, and will do the best he can to direct, giving you information something like this: Go up the river three miles, till you come to the head of a creek that hero runs between you and the river, then follow down on the point of land inside the creek, till you come to where there

is a high point of rocks extending towards the river; climb these rocks and keep along on them (minding your footing) until you come to the farther extremity, then pass around to the head of the swamp beyond (keeping well up so as to avoid the mire) till you get past the tall weeds so you can see out and see where you are. Now you will have to wade across the shallow water beyond the swamp, and then get on the other high point of rocks, and keep down the river, till you get past the head of the big gulch, then bear away through the tall grass (looking out for rattlesnakes) until you get down right over opposite, and that will bring you to where you can see where the river is; now bear away to the right, minding the bogs and the mire, and if you meet with no mishap, you can soon pride yourself with standing on the banks of the Potomac.

The soil is very poor, and the surface broken and uneven, and the natives on either side count it a very poor country for agriculture, but the Virginians refer you to "up country," as being the Eden of the world. "Up country," with them, means in the direction of London County. They are also unlike the people of the North in their manner of living. I have myself—and have often known the soldiers and other officers to meet the same experience—as we approached one of the most comfortable farms and farm-houses, stopped, and call for something to eat. We can usually get such as they have, but when we call for milk for our coffee, they inform us that they don't keep a cow. And this is true to a wonderful extent. Men with hundreds of acres of land, with any quantity of what might be tolerable pasture, and with large families, don't keep the lawful number, one cow. But the same persons will have an endless number of hogs, all running at large, and jacks and mules in multitudes. Potatoes seem not to favor this traitorous land. I think if they had good baked potatoes to eat occasionally, it would cure them of their unhealthy, secession notions. I do not mean that there are no potatoes at all here, for we occasionally see an apology for potatoes, but I hardly know where they come from. We see no potatoes growing, and they readily bring one dollar and a half a bushel, and farmers go to the markets and buy them, where they have them for family use. Hoe cake and bacon is the principal subsistence of the masses.

As to dwellings, they are of the cheapest kind. A painted house is not seen. The best kind of country houses sometimes are whitewashed, as we whitewash our barns and pigpens. The internal arrangement also, is calculated for anything else but comfort and convenience. And as for school-houses and churches, I wish you could see them. I can't write about them without laughing. Perhaps I ought not to say much of school-houses, for I have never seen but one in all my rambles in the Old Dominion, but that one I had a very intimate acquaintance with, having made it my fort on an occasion of an expected attack from the "varmints," while on a scout. This school-house stood in a neighborhood where the people claim to be "some, and considerable more." They would have taken any intimation that they were not of the F. F. V.'s, as a burning insult. I know this is so, for I had occasion to call on one who termed herself a "maiden lady," but whom I regarded a regular old maid. In the course of conversation I intimated my surprise at the common-place and uninteresting appearance of the country, and ventured the opinion that perhaps things thereabouts did not compare favorably with other parts of Virginia. I know I ought not to have said this, in view of Southern pride, but I could not think of anything else to say, unless I went to telling her how confounded ugly she looked herself, so I blundered in. Well, it would have done you good to have seen and heard the way I got "set up" for my stupidity. She apprised me in very direct terms, that my judgment was of very small account; and, what was worse, I do really think I had up to this time created a very favorable opinion in the mind of "Ophelia," and believe she intended to have invited me to stop to tea with her; but this kicked the whole plan over, and I had to eat "Uncle Sam's crackers" for supper that night.

But to return to the school-house. It was built of square timber, laid up the old block-house fashion, and was about twelve feet square. The heating apparatus consisted of a stone chimney laid up on one side of the structure, so that the fire-place could be reached from within, (and here let me say this is the way most of the dwellings are built in this country.) The windows were just large enough for port-holes, and the benches were exactly like the old-fashioned settles that our grandfathers used to have standing in the fire-place after they bought the new stove. This institution had the usual appearance of being in full blast, and my curiosity led me to look around among the books, to see what kinds were in use. I

found Johnson's Dictionary, one copy; three copies of the old "English Reader;" one copy of the "Art of Reading;" six copies (badly smoked) of "Marshall's Spelling Book;" three copies of "Peter Parley's Geography;" two copies of "Murray's Grammar;" and one shocking bad copy of "Adams Old Arithmetic." In the "Schoolma'am's" drawer I found a copy of "Milton's Paradise Lost," and a receipt for coloring the hair, and improving the complexion. This led me to think the "Schoolma'am" must have been from New England. It seemed too modern for Virginia.

Perhaps you will think my examination more minute than my military operations required, but in this land of rebellion most everything is excusable. Of course we Yankees estimated the expense of this school-house, and concluded,—saying nothing about the stone for the chimney—that, including furniture, it must have cost twelve dollars and thirty-seven and a half cents. Now this school-house stands not over three miles from the city of Alexandria, and is the place of learning for the urchins of the F. F. V.'s. We should have thought it was designed for the "colored brudderin'" if we had found a Bible and a Psalm Book; but these articles did not appear.

Within a short distance is the Church.—This Church has also been the scene of some military operations, and has suffered some, being pretty well riddled with bullet holes. It has a bell about the size of a locomotive bell, and some of the boys in their wantonness have shot a ball through it. I have tried to think of some building in our town that I could liken this Church to, but I can't. It is a new building, and is, like other of their public edifices, of a very rude construction. I speak of these two buildings not on account of any importance they possess in themselves, but because they are a sample of the whole.

We see here, outside of the cities, none of the modern improvements in farming utensils and vehicles of various kinds, nor do we see any of the elegant horses and fine cattle with which our Northern States abound. Everything here is one hundred years behind us. The farmers use a large clumsy kind of Dutch wagon, and I honestly assert that I have seen them at work with their teams consisting of four animals (they always drive a team of four) made up as follows: one horse, one stag, one mule, and a cow are harnessed with wooden harness, and straps and chains innumerable, all hitched to the old Dutch wagon, with a darkey on the near wheel horse (stag) with one rein on the near leader; and thus they bring in their marketable articles to sell to the Soldier Boys. You can of course imagine the merriment and dry jokes that the boys perpetrate at the expense of such an establishment, while darkey on the horse shows his ivory and shakes his sides, and Dutchy sells his commodities and pockets his cash. He is generally not troubled to sell his whole load, however, as many a watermelon and dozen of eggs "step out" unperceived by him, his attention being taken the while by some Yankee yarn.

It is difficult for persons at a distance to realize the inconvenience, and in many instances suffering of the people who are so unfortunate as to live along on the line of country between and near our army and that of the Rebels. They are compelled to leave their homes and seek safety wherever they can find it, and their houses and property are left to whatever fate may befall them. I notice that most fugitives who are between fires come to our lines. Every day brings men with their goods and families piled upon such conveyances as they have at hand, fleeing to avoid the horrors of standing or remaining exposed as they are. And many flee from the Southern side to avoid being pressed into the Southern army. Men are obliged, in these instances, to make good their escape, leaving their families to be got over if possible. I know several, personally, who left about the time of the Bull Run battle, and who have been unable to hear from their families, many of which were left in a state of destitution; and they are not likely to receive any very tender mercies from those who would hang their husbands and fathers for fleeing. I know of several instances where brothers are part on one side and part on the other in their respective armies, fighting against each other. There is a singular instance of this in this neighborhood. There is an old man by the name of Meines, who keeps a hotel not over fifty rods from where I now board. He had a son who lived on the Virginia side, and two who lived on the Maryland side. At the breaking out of hostilities, the one who lived on the Virginia side came over and joined himself with the Union forces, and the two this side went over and joined the Rebels.—They are all quite smart young men, and I believe all hold official positions in the respective armies.

F. V. R.
On the 29th ult., Willard A., son of Ezekiel Bixby, of Newfane, was so badly injured by a gate falling on him that he died the next day.—He was 13 years and 9 months old. Argus.